

# De La Soul Lyrics

## "Lord Intended"

(feat. Justin Hawkins)

- Here come the mic dude, so just walk  
Hey guys I got your mics  
- About time  
- What up man?  
Who's mic one?  
- That's me  
And mic two?  
- Thanks  
- Let's go  
Let me get this door for you  
Good luck guys

One two, one two  
(Hey) Yo Mase, you ready?  
Mase is ready!  
Yo y'all ready  
Yeah they ready  
We bout to burn this shit down

Yo, there's a fire in the kitchen, it's like nine cooks  
The Kool-Aid got spiked with porcupines, look  
Rode into Rigo, this ain't a fast track  
Your tickets ain't straight, TSA your ass back  
NASDAQ, IBM, the big honcho on the block  
Bitch, I be him  
The rock mega death, we gonna kill the Kane  
Fuck everyone, bitch, bring everything  
Swing like a mandolin, this ain't a sex toy  
This ain't spanish fly, this hot shit  
Push the dagger in the devil's eye  
Slick Rick, yo, get the big dick, yo  
Blow the dust covers, pick the age on it  
A nose full, sniff a Rose Bowl full  
New game, new players, new year  
The hardest rock shit you gon' hear

You can save your soul  
If we are no more  
Suffer the consequences  
We are the way the Lord intended

Her ass, she got it from her momma  
Tits from the doctor  
Fingers fiddelin' the puss  
She looks like an Octa  
Fresh off the pole, hanging from her hook

I'm in her Grassy Knoll to hit  
Just to say that I cocked her (click, click)  
My hardware is progressive  
My sex crime language is leaning on obsessive  
The Lord looking down, judging, the room needs smudging  
But I'm over your stars screaming the moon ain't budging  
Ain't from Hollis, don't need to tell you who is  
But who it here raise hell, they be like "you kid"  
I'm ambidextrous, liken to Dexter  
Lyrical blood splatter over the texture  
We live by that code, not to regret living  
Electric guitar sparks and ignites gun powder  
A sabbath ain't black enough to call my bluff, bitch  
The killswitch just turns it louder

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If we are no more  
Suffer the consequences  
We are the way the Lord intended

Fuck everyone  
Burn everything  
Leaving an impression not just a dented legacy  
Fuck everyone  
Burn everything you see  
*[Not just clinging to the planet powerless to avoid  
That cataclysmic impact of a massive asteroid  
(Fuck everyone, burn everything)  
Fuck everyone, burn everything  
Never to surrender to the cosmic schadenfreude of only  
Meeting your creator on the day you are destroyed  
(Fuck everyone, burn everything)  
Just as the Lord intended  
(Just as the Lord intended)  
(Fuck everyone, burn everything)  
(Fuck everyone, burn everything)  
(Fuck everyone, burn everything)  
Burn everything  
(Fuck everyone, burn everything)  
Burn everything  
(Fuck everyone, burn everything)]*